

# ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

According to J. J. Housh, who has just returned from the Far West, the reports about bad business for theatrical attractions on the Pacific Coast are not altogether true. He says the good shows have been doing well out there and will continue to prosper.

If your attraction has the goods you don't need to be afraid to send it to the Far West, he said last night. "They are glad to get a chance to patronize the first class shows out that way, but they're letting the weak ones alone."

## ACCOMMODATING THE STARS.

Because Ethel Barrymore and William Faversham, who are to act for the film camera, don't want to go to Los Angeles for that purpose, the Photo Play Corporation is to bring three companies of actors from California to New York. About fifty people will cross the continent. General Manager Karger states that the companies will likely be kept here permanently.

## THINGS ARE SLOW.

Business hasn't been especially good at a certain theatre in St. Louis recently. The other day the advance man for a musical show asked the manager of the house how things were going.

"We have a private exit and fire escape for each patron," he replied.

## AWAY OUT IN IDAHO.

Shep Friedman, head of "High Jinks," found his company would have to cancel Missoula, Mont., recently, so he hurried to Wallace, Idaho, to fill the open date. He wanted 10 per cent. of the gross, but feared the theatre manager, if he realized "High Jinks" had no other place to go for that date, would cut the percentage to 75. As soon as he reached the town Shep hunted up the manager and began to talk fast in order to make him forget the percentage matter.

"I can put in 'High Jinks,'" said Shep. "Seventy-eight people, 80 per cent. greater show than ever struck Idaho; entire East raving about it." "How many reels?" asked the house manager.

## WHAT HE WAS.

"Me an' Jeff Williams was in de Magistrate Co't terday," said Hippy Owens, a negro elevator boy, to Eddie Dunn yesterday.

"What was the trouble?" asked Dunn.

"Right! Jeff he wah de offendant." "What were you?"

"Who, me? I wah de possit," said Hippy, proudly.

## A HOTEL MIX-UP.

Douglas Fairbanks says this one really happened. The cigar stand in a Broadway hotel is so near the desk that people frequently go to the wrong place to register. Last night a ruralist from up-State approached the stand.

"What are your prices?" he asked of the girl.

"From 10 to 75 cents," she replied, thinking he meant the prices of cigars.

"Very reasonable!" he said. "I'll take two boxes of cigars on the showcase and he took a Havana with a quarter. 'Much obliged,'" he said. "Is it customary to set 'em up to every new guest?"

"The thought it was one of the commonplace pleasures men unload at cigar stands. 'Oh, yes,'" she said.

"Where's the register?" he asked.

"Right here," said the girl, pointing to the cash register.

"I considered it a pretty good joke and laughed. 'But where's the book?'" he asked. "I want to put my name down."

"You don't have to register when you buy a cigar," said the girl. She couldn't imagine what was wrong with that man.

"But I want a room."

"Oh," came from the girl as she realized a mistake had been made.

"The desk is right over there. This is the cigar stand. Get your room at the desk."

As he left she dropped into a chair to laugh. A clerk minutes later one of the room clerks came to the cigar stand. "What made you tell that man we had rooms here for from 10 to 75 cents?" he asked. "He said he'd take a 50-cent one. He's gone away with a bad opinion of us."

"That's not the worst of it," said the girl. "He's gone away with one of our 25-cent cigars free."

## GOSSIP.

A. H. Woods has put "I Want Money" in rehearsal.

Ann Pennington had her hair washed yesterday and couldn't do a thing with it.

Sam Shannon is out of the hospital and has taken to riding around in yellow autos.

Margerie Wood will continue in "It Pays to Advertise" till it ends its season.

The musical stock company which opened in Mobile, Ala., recently has moved to Atlanta.

Stanley Dark is to play his original role in "Green Stockings" when the Vitaphone produces that play in films.

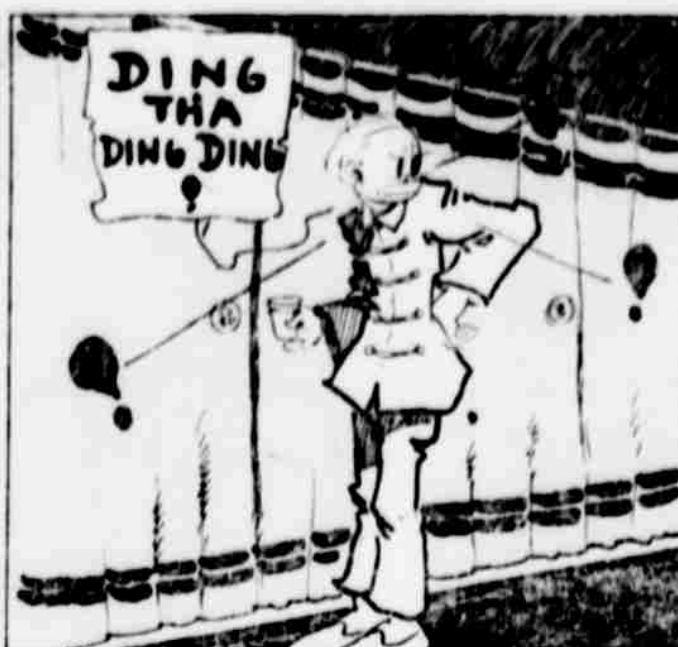
Ed Kane, recently of "The Revolt," is to do motion picture work this summer.

Barney Kelly returned to New York from the West yesterday with money in all his pockets.

Clara Blawie will produce her new sketch, "Ethel Heghates," at the Neighborhood Playhouse Thursday.

John Barrymore will act in "The Sign of the Cross" at the Theatre.

# "S'MATTER, POP!"



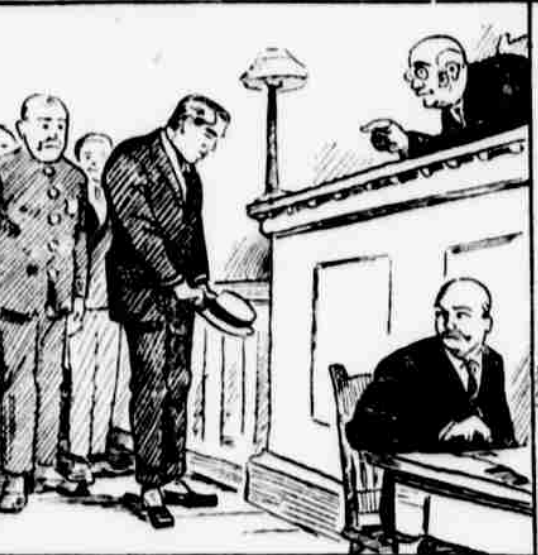
FLOOEY AND AXEL—If Persistency Was Money, Axel Would Be Worth Millions!



HOW JEAN GOT AHEAD—No. Fourteen—Saving Money



A GIRL'S FAITH—Part Two—Mabel Assists



THE EVENING WORLD'S "MOVIE STORY" COMPLETE EACH WEEK

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By Harry Patterson

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## Good Stories Of the Day

### Sorry He Asked.

THE new clergyman was sent for by an elderly lady.

"Oh, sir," she said, "I hope you will excuse my asking you to call, but when I heard you preach and pray last Sunday you did so remind me of my poor brother, who was taken from me, that I felt I must speak with you."

"And how long ago did your poor brother die?" asked the clergyman, sympathetically.

"Oh, sir, he isn't dead," was the reply. "He was taken to the asylum."

Boston Transcript.

### His Choice.

A STREET corner orator was addressing an audience which consisted mainly of small boys.

His subject was kindness to animals, and he urged his listeners to

treat our dumb friends with humanity. Just as he reached the end of his harangue a lady walked past leading two little dogs on a double leash—one white and the other black.

The speaker seized his opportunity.

"Now, suppose these two dear little animals began fighting," he said, loudly, "after hearing what I have said, what is the first thing you would do?"

A paralyzed silence fell over the crowd. A very small boy in the front row eyed the two dogs critically.

"Well, gov'nor," he said at last, "I fink I'd have tappence on the black one!"

Answers.

### An Unusual Request.

QUESTIONS are often received for prescriptions, which might puzzle either doctor or chemist, far more skilled than the proprietor of the ordinary drugstore.

There is one recently reported by Morris Wades. It is a note from an excitable mother, whose nerves were apparently as much in need of treatment as the digestion of her infant.

"My little baby has set up its father's garlic plaster. Please to send an an-

ecdote by the inclosed little girl.—Youth's Companion.

### His Kick.

"I WOULDN'T pay one cent for my advertisement this week," declared the storekeeper angrily to the editor of the country paper.

"You told me you'd put the notice of the shoe polish in with the reading matter."

"And didn't I do it?" inquired the editor.

"No, sir," roared the advertiser. "No, sir, you did not! You put it in the column with a mess of poetry, that's where you put it!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

### "Chawing 'Em Out."

WE found Mrs. Bonham a pleasant little woman whose husband had earned her pretty new machine by chewing tobacco.

I reckon you think that is a mighty funny method of earning anything, but some tobacco law tags which are redeemable, and the machine was one of the premiums.

Mrs. Bonham just beamed with pride as she rolled out her machine. "It cost me a cent

chine before," she explained. "I just went to the neighbors when I had to sew. So, of course, I wanted a machine awfully bad. So Frank just chawed and chawed, and I saved every tag till we got enough, and last year we got the machine. Frank is chawin' out a clock now; but that won't take him so long as the machine did."—Woman Homesteader, in April Atlantic.

### Great Stuff.

ENGLISH men-of-war have no ice-doors on their ships, and everybody knows how the English fail to understand us on the subject of the use of ice, especially in our drinks.

An English officer was aboard one of our ships of the Asiatic fleet and on being served with an iced drink commented on the delights of having cool water aboard.

The American officer responded with an offer of a small cake of ice, which was sent the following morning. Meeting the Englishman ashore a week later, the American asked him if he had enjoyed the ice.

"Enjoy it, old top? Why, do you know that was the first cold bath I've had since I left England!"—Essex Magazine.

## ARROW Soft COLLARS

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